PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. V AUGUST, 1930 NO. 4

"THE GOLDENROD IS YELLOW, THE CORN IS TURNING BROWN"

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

THE GREATER THING

However humble the place I may hold,
Or lowly the trails I have trod,
There's a child who bases his faith on me;
There's a dog who thinks I am God.
Lord ,keep me worthy—Lord, keep me clean,
And fearless and unbeguiled;
Lest I lose caste in the sight of a dog
And the wide, clear eyes of a child.
Lest there shall come in the years to be
The blight of a withering grief;
And a little dog mourn for a fallen god,
And a child for his lost belief.
—Arkansas Gazette.

A CODE

There recently appeared in the press the private code of conduct of King George of England. It is said that this is framed and hangs in the king's bedroom as a constant reminder. In reading it over it occurred to us that the first item covers the ground sufficiently for all practical purposes; for any man or woman who is big enough and broad enough to play the "game," according to the rules, is certainly too great to be petty and childish as implied in the last five. If we of Pepperell memorize the first and forget the rest we will be richer for having read the King's message. This is the code as reported:

"Teach me to be obedient to the rules of the game.

"Teach me to distinguish between sentiment and sentimentality, admiring the one and despising the other.

"Teach me neither to proffer nor to receive cheap praise.

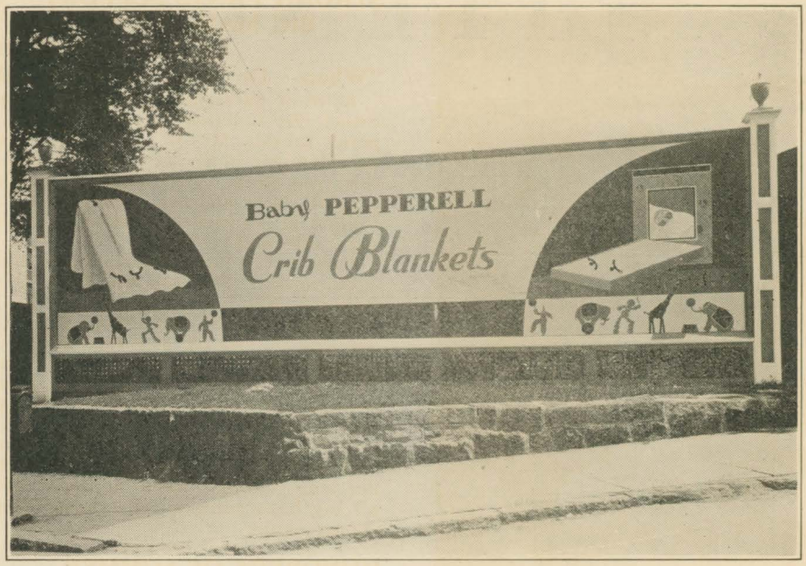
"If I am called upon to suffer, let me be like a well-bred beast that goes away to suffer in silence.

"Teach me to win, if I may; if I may not, teach me to be a good loser.

"Teach me neither to cry for the moon nor to cry over spilt milk."

He—"Here's the candy—sweets to the sweet."

She—"Thank you. May I pass you the nuts?"



EFFECTIVE ADVERTISING

This is a recent picture taken of the large sign at the corner of Elm and Lincoln streets, this city. This attractive advertising gains many new friends for Pepperell products each year.

The sign was painted by John Pare of Pepperell and has brought forward many favorable comments in the last three months.

NEW SCRUBBING MACHINE

For some months now the mill has been experimenting with power floor scrubbing machines and results of various tests have proven the value of the devices. With them we will be able to keep our floors cleaner and healthier.

Layers of oil and grease are rapidly removed with the scouring powder, and wherever the machines have been used there is a decided improvemnt in the general appearance of the room.

True, we must learn the best ways to utilize them, but eventually they will prove of great utility and entirely practical in runways and the wider alleys throughout the plant.

GIRLS ENJOY SHORE DINNER

On Friday evening, August 8, the girls of 17-3 took a trip to Mrs. Goldthwaite's at Biddeford Pool and enjoyed a shore dinner. In the party were Mrs. Elizabeth Parent, Rose King, Leona Thompson, Laura Dunn, Alma St. Louis, Miss Stella Kerwin, Cora Davis, Marie Descoteau, Mrs. Martha Larochelle, Mrs. Jennie Hanson.

After eating between five and six courses the girls turned to playing games and singing and dancing. Acrobatic dances by Mrs. Alma St. Louis were a feature. Miss Stella Kerwin sang a song entitled "Without a Tear," but before she had finished there were plenty. Miss Marie Descoteau's recitation, "If I Could Find Someone to Marry Me," was also very touching, but Miss Cora Davis' poem, "An Old Maid's Wish," brought down the house.

Fram there the party repaired to the home of Mrs. Martha Larochelle, the well-known hair dresser, and there they also had a lot of fun.

The party separated at a late hour and all expressed a wish to have more of these good times in the future.

Citizen—Your honor, I'm too sick to do jury duty; I've got a bad case of the itch.

Judge (to clerk)—Scratch this man out.

CANDLEWICK SPREADS CUTTING BIG FIGURE IN BIG MARKET

It looks as though this Fall would see an amazing interest in Candlewick bedspreads develop throughout the country. This prediction is based on the present popularity of cottons which has prevailed so strongly during the summer months in wearing apparel. That modern housewives will adopt the freshness of cottons with renewed vigor to home decorating is a fairly sure forecast.

Quite a number of stores are now making them the features of domestics departments with considerable success. They report that the popularity of them rests largely on the trend to simplify style in bedrooms, at the same time carrying out authentic decorating schemes. The colonial appeal of Candlewicks attracts many women, and the practicality of easy washing and ironing reinforces this interest. Where many interesting patterns are being offered, many of them entirely new at this season, there is ample reason to look for substantial sales of Candlewicks during the fall.

In preparing bedroom ensembles these bedspreads make excellent coverings which will harmonize well with nearly any style or color ensemble. The attractive prices at which they are marketed allow them to be offered as a real volume item.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Down in the cornfield! Albert Brouillard and his sister pose as a farmer and a farmerette and this timely picture is the result. The photograph was taken by Mr. Louis Daignault at the Hollowside Farm, which is owned by Benny Lisica, who works for Mr. Sayer.

Mrs. Joseph Brouillard, a valued Pepperell employee of No. 8 weaving, is the mother of Irene and Albert.

Three of our girls in 17-3 carding. From left to right are Mrs. Alma St. Louis, Miss Stella Kerwin and Mrs. Elizabeth Parent.

LADY PEPPERELL ON THE AIR

Every Wednesday morning, rain or shine, Lady Pepperell sits down in front of her microphone, and thousands of housewives stop in front of their loud speakers to have an informal chat on all that is new in the way of bedroom decoration. Of course it's a one-way conversation, for Lady Pepperell does all the talking at the time. But those who listen write letters—thousands of them—asking questions, telling experiences, showing appreciation. Here is one picked out of a pile that came in a short while ago.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Dear Lady Pepperell,

Your program on Wednesdays surely interests me, because I'm just ready to get some new sheets, so if you would send me the pad and also the prices of different Pepperell sheets I would be very grateful.

I would also like to know where I can purchase them. Could I get them from you, or do I have to purchase them from stores. Please let me know as soon as possible as I will have to get some very soon.

Thanking you in advance, I am,

Mrs. Lillian Lutz,
4412 Torrington Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

AN APPRECIATION

Sincere appreciation to all of my friends for their floral tributes in the hours of my bereavement. Especially to the officials of the company for their kindness in the use of the service car at the funeral.

Mrs. Ora Malloy.

"I can't marry you," said the justice of the peace to the nervous bridegroom. "If this girl is only seventeen you will have to get her father's consent."

"Consent!" yelled the groom. "Say, who do you think this old guy with the rifle is, Daniel Boone?"

They tell us that members of the fair sex are just like street cars: If you lose one, don't worry; there will be more along soon. There may not be so many after midnight, but they're faster.

STRONG PANTS SUPPORT BIG MAN FOR THREE-QUARTERS OF HOUR

"Where Do You Worka, John?"

A lot of garments manufactured by the Sweet Orr Company are made from Pepperell fabrics. Mr. W. J. Brooks, Advertising Manager of Sweet Orr, has sent along this true story. The action takes place in a retail store and the conversation which follows is between the customer and the store salesman.

Customer: You se deesa pants Here.

Salesman: Yes they are Sweet-Orr Nail Pullers. Why?

Customer: E's damn fine pant. I want one size 36, size 38, size 40, size 42.

Salesman: Let's see. You're size 40. Why do you want four different sizes?

Customer: 'S like dis. Me three boys fixa roof on barn. Tony, he slip— catch side pocket on nail—but no fall down. Hang on nail three-quarters an hour till we get ladder long enough. Pants not even rip. Now all my boys going to have dese damn fine strong pants.

HUNDREDS OF SUMMER VISITORS AT THE PLANT

Who says that advertising doesn't pay? Broadcast the story of Pepperell over the radio, advertise it in the best magazines, tell about it in the newspapers, and put decorative sign boards on the highways and by-ways of the land and folks are just bound to know all about it!

Attest? Just read over the list of visitors given below and note the many different states that are represented.

7-15-'30

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Christie, Mr. Russel Christie, Saginaw, Mich.

Mr. Walter Scarborough, Mrs. E. M. Scarborough, Miss Dorothy Scarborough, Washington, D. C.

Miss Bertha Plate, Miss Emma Plate, Leonia, N. J.

Mrs. W. A. Lemieux, Miss Lillian Lemieux, Biddeford, Maine.

Mr. H. C. Kipp, hicago, Ill.

7-16-'30

Mr. E. D. Beauchemin, Coaticook, Que.

Mr. E. H. Paquette, Montreal, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Heastin, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. J. G. Jenkins, Dormant, Pa.

7-16-'30

Mrs. Wm. C. Stafford, Portland, Me.

Mrs. Adeline Hamilton, Portland, Me.

Mr. E. M. Moulton, Brackenridge, Pa.

7-18-'30

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Watson, New York City, N. Y.

7-19-'30

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Buhr, East Orange, N. J.

Miss Mary Buhr, East Orange, N. J.

7-19-'30

Miss Frances Fullerton, Everett, Mass.

Miss Irene Greenwood, Randolph, Mass.

7-21-'30

Mrs. Sara Berlind, Montreal, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weifel and Mr. J. E. Weifel, Sr., Chappaqua, N. Y.

Mr. D. Parrem and Mr. D. Parrem, Jr., Santiago, Cuba.

7-22-'30

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert O'Neil, Berlin, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Goldsworthy, Schenectady, N. Y.

Miss Edith Benson, Schenectady, N. Y.

Mrs. C. F. Haskins, Willsboro, N. Y.

A REMARKABLE LADY

Miss Margaret McKeon is 73 years old and is still very active and alert in her duties in tidying up room 17-3 of the carding department.

Miss Mildred Haskins, Willsboro, N. Y.

Miss Catherine Cote, Old Orchard, Me.

Miss K. E. Milburne, Montreal, Que.

Miss Olive Waters, Montreal, Que.

Miss Gertrude Leonhardt, New Haven, Conn.

7-23-'30

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Passburg and Miss Irene Passburg, Longmeadow, Mass.

7-23-'30

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Latham, New Briton, Conn.

Mrs. R. I. Rigby, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. E. C. Neville, Outremont, Que.

Rev. J. E. Larocque, Dunham, Que.

Mrs. Paul Dubreuille, and Miss Georgette Dubreuille, Outremont, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillipe Vadbonceau, Montreal, Que.

Mr. Andrew B. Leblond, Montreal, Que.

7-24-'30

Mr. Malcolm P. Lewis, Redgefield, N. J.

Mr. Geo. E. Geiger, Woodcliff, N. J.

7-25-'30

Miss Sarah Ames, Providence, R. I.

Mrs. John B. Craig, Providence, R. I.

Mr. Elmer S. Bogle, Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Unger, New York, N. Y.

Mr. Burton J. Mongeau, Montreal, Que.

Mr. Edward Kennedy.

Miss Irene Loucissi, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Loucissi, Montreal, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Felton, Hollywood, Cal.

7-25-'30

Mrs. James Lang, Boston, Mass.

Mr. William Krebs, Congers, N. Y.

Mr. Ralph Hill, Congers, N. Y.

7-26-'30

No visitors.

7-28-'30

Mrs. E. Clement, Miss Josie Clement, Miss Jean Clement, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Geo. C. Carr, Sasketchewan, Canada

Just a reg'lar feller! Arthur is 4 1-2 years old and says he's going to be captain of a steamboat when he grows up. He is the son of Mrs. Marie Ann Houde of 18-5.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Morgan, Johnson City, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Carson, Dormant, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Beaumont, Pittsfield, Ill.
Miss Nora E. Metcalf, Auburn, Maine.
Mr D. F. Levy, Chelsea, Mass.
Mr. Lewis E. Bray, Everett, Mass.
Mr. B. A. Britton, Toronto, Ont.

7-29-'30

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hale, Orlando, Fla.
Mr. Leo Lamondeau, Mr. Arthur Berthiaume, Mr. Emile Vermette, Sanford, Maine.

7-29-'30

Mr. B. A. Britton, Toronto, Ont.

7-30-'30

Mrs. Leslie A. Currier, Claremont, N. H.
Mrs. Harry Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Fay E. Clarke, Claremont, N. H.
Miss P. M. Arnold, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Seroche, Richmond, L. I.
Mr. Napoleon Thierrien, Biddeford, Me.
Mr. Louis A. Bedard, Holyoke, Mass.
Mr. Donald Roy, Willmansette, Mass.
Mrs. Ernest Dickey, Dayton, Ohio.
Mrs. T. C. Haffenieffer, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Miss Laura E. Burmeister, Los Angeles, Calif.
Mr. George Blais, Lynn, Mass.
Mr. Lauzo Ligros, Danvers, Mass.

7-31-'30

Mrs. J. H. Mayer, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. N. A. Ross, Mr. Leonard Rich, Montreal, Canada.
Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Stoddard, Mr. Frederick Stoddard, Schenectady, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bethmann, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss Ruby Lindburg, Dinuba, Calif.
Miss Esther H. Johnson, Seattle, Wash.

8-1-'30.

Miss Muriel H. Collier, So. Hadley, Mass.
Miss Rita Menard, Holyoke, Mass.
Miss Laura Archambeault, Holyoke, Mass.
Mr. John C. LaWens, Wilmington, Del.
Miss Ida Isaacs, Waterbury, Conn.
Miss Sadye Franklin, Waterbury, Conn.
Miss Rachel Berlin, East Canaan, Conn.
Miss Tobie Richards, Danbury, Conn.
Mrs. John F. Doepper, Waltham, Mass.
Miss Mildred Anderson, Winchester, Mass.
Mr. Oliver Larson, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Rose C. Twomblay, Buffalo, N. Y.
Mrs. C. F. Duncan, Portsmouth, N. H.
Mr. Roger S. Kent, Portsmouth, N. H.

8-2-'30.

No guests.

8-4-'30.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Corlett, Mrs. J. H. Watson, all of Oskaloosa, Iowa.
Mrs. F. Wallen, Miss Mabel Wallen, both of New Britain, Conn.

8-5-30.

Mr. and Mrs W. A. Clark, Orange, Mass.
Mr. Stanley T. Richards, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. John T. Crowley, New York, N. Y.
Mr. Elmer J. Schardt, Miss Kathleen Schardt, Baldwin, L. I., New York.
Mr. Theodore W. Smith, Miss Alice Smith, both of Grayslake, Ill.

8-6-'30.

Mr. J. D. Barstow, Scotia, N. Y.

8-6-'30.

Mr. Thomas Appleyard, Yonkers, N. Y.
Mrs. L. E. Tulpa, and daughters, Hingham, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Rowland, Miss Helen Rowland, all of Lincoln, Neb.
Mrs. P. S. Rowland, Indiana, Pa.
Miss Christine C. Erste, Albany, N. Y.
Mrs. J. C. Bray, Albany, N. Y.

8-7-'30.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Boardman, Magog, Quebec, Can.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Henn, Quenns Village, N. Y.
Mrs. John J. Hogan, Miss Mary Hogan, Miss Kathleen Hogan, all of New York, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. MacLean, Shawinigan Falls, Quebec, Can.

8-8-'30.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Loomis, Amherst, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Nemlick, Lawrence, L. I., New York.
Mr. and Mrs. John M. Schaupp, Fort Dodge, Iowa.
Mrs. W. J. Woods, Worcester, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Spear, Montreal, Can.
Col. F. H. Riblet, New York, N. Y.
Mr. Geo. A. Prescott, So. Braintree, Mass.
Mr. L. M. Wine, Washington, D. C.
Miss Doris Johnson, Washington, D. C.

8-9-'30.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coop and daughters, Essex Falls, N. J.
Mrs. Norma Berry, Miss Edna Klopot, Miss Norma Klopot, all of New York, N. Y.

8-11-'30.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Murray, Waban, Mass.
Mr.. and Mrs. Leo Perrine, Waban, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Bennett, Norfolk Downs, Mass.
Mrs. William Arndts, Roselle, N. J.
Mrs. M. E. Sherwood, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Leon Letourneau, Biddeford, Me.

8-12-'30.

Mr. Everett C. Foster, Malden, Mass.
Mr. C. J. Buckley, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wurzburg, Dorchester, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nadeau, Sorel, Can.

8-13-'30.

Mr. J. Lewis MacIntosh, Milltown, Can.
Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Pope, Richmond Hill, N. Y.
Miss Doris Arbogast, Akron, Ohio.
Mrs. Annie Heflin, Washington, D. C.
Mr. Paul J. Wilkinson, Lawrence, Mass.
Mr. Jas W. Wilkinson, Methuen, Mass.
Miss Marion Fulton, Miss Louise Fulton,

Introducing Yvonne Nolette at the tender age of 11 years. She is now Mrs. Edward Lemire, and works in 54-B.

Miss Carrie Klump, all of Washington, D. C.

8-14-'30.

Miss Martha Gordy, Miss Rachel Barnes, Charlestown, Maryland.
Mrs. Ralph Cluff, Kennebunkport, Me.
Mrs. Charles P. Southard, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. A. W. Benson, Troy, N. Y.
Mrs. L. D. Trottier, Montreal, Can.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Gaeb, Bellerose, L. I.
Mrs. C. Miller, Miss Armen Miller, Miss Betty Miller, Union City, N. Y.
Mrs. Jas. Basmajian, Biddeford, Me.
Mrs. O. Markarian, Watertown, Mass.

8-15-'30.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. C. Cox, Toronto, Can.
Miss Edna Abbot, Miss Dorothy Parker, W. Scarboro, Me.

MRS. MISS, MISSES AND ALSO THEIR MISSES

Suppose a mother has one daughter who goes away. Then the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Miss misses the Mrs.

If she has two daughters and both are away, the Mrs. misses the Misses and the Misses misses the Mrs.

If she has three daughters and two are away at one place and one at another, then the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Misses and the Misses miss the Mrs. and the Miss and the Miss misses the Mrs. and the Misses.

If she has four daughters and two are away at one place while the other two are away and separated, the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Misses and the Miss and the Miss and the Misses miss the Miss and the Mrs., while the Misses miss the Miss and the Mrs. and the Miss and the Miss misses the Miss and the Misses and the Mrs.

Now if you can keep all of those misses from being missing you don't miss much.

—The Pathfinder.

"How come you get all dat soot on yo' collah, black man?

"Dat ain't no soot, niggah; dat's dandruff!"

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

A FINE WEDDING GROUP

The marriage of Miss Irene Vire to Mr. George Casavant at the Notre Dame de Lourdes church on June 30th in Saco, was one of especial interest to Pepperell folks.

Miss Vire was given in marriage by her father, Mr. William Vire. Mr. Vire and M. William Casavant, father of the groom, are shown in the upper center. The bridesm aids were the Misses Rose Croteau, Alice Gaudette, Yvonne Casavant and Lina Chas se.

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

By DORIS HICKEY.

Moreau, the Rudy Vallee of the packing room, has left us and we certainly miss his crooning voice.

Sam and Henry enjoyed a most delightful trip to Canada and Sam reports that every thing went tip-top until Henry met a certain dame and now he is waiting and watching for her letter and picture.

Austin S. is our mechanic,
We call on him for repairs;
But when we really want him most,
We find him way up-stairs.

Still, girls, we must admit that he's a worker.

Margaret and Alice make the boxes,
Just as fast as they can go;
But the happiest moments of their lives,
Are when the whistles blow!

It takes a long run to get a pair of Chiffon hose. And then there's a long run after you get them. Isn't that so, Laura?

Clyde may be a good farmer but he can't ride on a load of hay without falling off and pulling the load along with him!

Burt C.: What makes your hair so curly?

Couette: These last few days of heat does the trick. Rudy Vallee has nothing on me these days.

Marie: "You're going to die pretty soon."

Carrie: "How do you know?"

Marie: "Your voice is going to leave you." (Carrie is always singing the church hymns.)

Doris: "Do you know that one of our local doctors had to pay a fine of $10,000 the other day?"

Mrs. Drapeau: "No, why?"

Doris: "He operated on a black lady and then sewed her up with white thread!"

Marie is usually well behaved but some times she gets a little reckless. Don't worry about it, Marie, because the good die young and we hate a dead one.

Edna is the smallest girl in our room. She has a happy and cheerful attitude that is always present in the deepest troubles.

Len Berry is so modest that he wouldn't go into a room that had bare walls.

Raymond C. is one of the most witty members of our room. No matter what is said, Ray always has the perfect comeback ready.

Gertrude LaF. is another quiet and unostentatious member, from which we gather that she has already learned the two great principles,—simplicity and the value of words.

Ruth M. is certainly a "peach," both in character and appearance. Always pleasant to everyone,—there is no one just like Ruth.

Little Mary, given to excessive imagination, seeing a red calf in the orchard told her mother that there was a big red bear out in the orchard. The mother, aware of Mary's besetting sin, said: "Now, Mary, you know well enough there is no bear out there, and you had better go right into the closet and ask God to forgive you."

Mary did as she was told and soon came out smiling and said: "Mother, it's all right; God said he thought that calf was a bear, too, the first time he saw it."

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

(Lower Room)

Florence Lewis is recuperating after a recent operation. We are anxious to see you with us again, Florence.

We were all sorry to hear that Mrs. d'Anjou is to leave us. The girls on table No. 1 will especially miss her.

Ivy and Rose have returned to work after being out on their vacation.

We were saddened to hear of the sudden death of Arthur Plante's mother at Worcester, Mass.

It looks sort of serious. Helen, that boy friend from New York, and a sparkling wrist watch,—well, the combination looks serious!

We want to ask Laura A what she was trying to do when we caught her sitting on the floor. Did you miss the chair?

Alfreda D. has at last settled down again to await the next visit from Rudy.

Irene J. thinks that Chevrolet car is the best riding one, and especially so if a certain young man is driving it.

But after all, it takes Josephine to pick the stunning sheiks.

Two tramps walking along the railroad found a bottle of high-powered moonshine. One took a drink and passed it to the other. And so forth, until the bottle was empty.

After awhile one puffed out his chest and said: "You know, Bill, tomorrow I'm going to buy this road. I'm going to buy all the railroads in the country, all the automobiles, all the steamboats, all the hotels—everything! What do you think of that?"

Bill looked at his companion disparagingly and replied: "Impossible, can't do it."

"Why not?"

"I won't sell."

Chinese Patient (over telephone): "Doc, what time you fixee teeth for me?"

Doctor: "Two-thirty, all right?"

Chinese Patient: "Yes, tooth hurty me all right, but what time you want me to come?"

A fine looking couple. Jenny Hubert of 11-3 carding, and Ted Migner of 18-5.

The many friends of Mrs. Laura Nolette Leger, a former employee in the white cloth room, will be pleased to see this picture of her 10 months old daughter, Jacqueline. Isn't this a fine picture?

WEAVING 53-B, 73-C, 83-A

By ALDEE BELANGER.

Pinard of 83-A had a slight mishap last week. He and Clifton H. started for the band concert at Old Orchard and were quite anxious to get there while the band was playing. One of the tires on the old bus was evidently on a rampage and they had to fix it four times while on the way to the Beach. Pinard was for turning back, but Cliff replied that they might as well keep on going and probably arrive in time to listen to the music of the concert to be given the following week.

Babe Lemieux, the champion boxer of 73, has purchased a Ford with four wheels and sick tires. Babe is forced to repair a tire a night, but says that it keeps him in trim for his ring engagements. Don't work too hard on them, Babe, or some dark night you'll wake up in the ring with the birdies singing "Springtime in the Rockies."

Can you picture Peanut P. as a great believer and lover of Fords, Flowers, and Birds?

We are glad to welcome a new battery hand to our department. Introduicng Laurette Roberge.

Aldee B.: "Excuse me for poking you in the eye."

Pat L.: "Oh, that's all right—I have another one."

The following recipe for home brew was given a member of department 83:

Chase wild bullfrogs three miles and gather in the hops. Add ten gallons of tan bark to give it color, one-half pint of shellac to make it smooth, and one bar of soap to make it foam. Boil this thirty-six hours and strain through an I. W. W. sock to keep it from working. Add one grasshopper to give it a kick. Pour a little of it into the kitchen sink, and if it takes the enamel off it is ready to bottle.

G. Dionne: Look out, there's a worm in that apple!

Pinard: Say, man, when I eat apples the worms have to look out for themselves!

She (sotto voce): "Georgie, dear, it's a burglar!"

He: "Sh-h, don't move, maybe he can get that window up; it's the one we haven't been able to open since the painters left."

CARDING 17-3

By EMILE LEBLOND.

It was a wonderful blueberry pie that Mrs. E. Parent brought into the mill. I wonder who ate it, and thereby caused the consternation (The writer wants to assure Mrs. Parent that he never even tasted it.)

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Amedee Hamel, our general second hand, was called to Montreal on account of the death of his sister. The carding department extends its sympathies to Mr. Hamel and relatives.

Wondering when Mr. E. Parent is going to bring in another box of marshmallows. They tasted better to me than the blueberry pie would have tasted had I tasted it. I saw the opening of the box but not the closing.

The carding department is about to start an Old Maids' club which will hold regular meetings this winter. Among the early applicants for membership are Exilda B., Cora D., Stella K., Marian D., Caroline R., Elise L., and Margaret O. Application is free, but dues are high. The initiation ceremony, as we understand it, consists of parading along a line of Pepperell sheiks, twenty in number, without batting an eye. The slightest quiver of an eyelash is sufficient to draw a blackball when the box is passed.

We are glad to see Mrs. Jennie Piette back with us again, after several weeks of illness. Welcome back to the Pepperell family!

Miss Leonida Goulet, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Rose LeBlond, motored to Lowell and Lake Masscuppie, over a recent week-end.

Wonder what Mrs. Leona Thompson did with all the nuts she had at the shore dinner. It is claimed that she picked all of them from the cake.

Can't understand how Henry L. of 11-3 can handle so many of them at the same time. Saw his car the other night loaded to the roof with such young ladies as Elizabeth (206), Alma (202), and Stella (190). Boy! How I'd like to have been one of those springs!

Mrs. Elizabeth Parent, trustee of the Pepperell club, wishes to recommend the shore dinners given by Mrs. Goldthwaite of Biddeford Pool.

How did it happen that some of the girls had to walk home? Henry and Napoleon should remember that this is not considered a nice way to treat young ladies!

BLANKET NAPPING ROOM

By CHARLES WILLIAMS.

Have you seen Oscar Poirier's misplaced eyebrow?

We are kind o' lookin' for a clam chowder feed from Henry Boucher one of these nights. (Henry—couldn't you let a few of your closest friends in on a feed?)

You should see Martin Gilbride at the beach during the summer evenings. You'd never know him!

Yes, folks, the newlywed is doing nicely.

Did you know that Joe Goulet knows his barbecue sandwiches? That Alice is getting to want her sweets sweeter than ever? That Mary B. is wondering what Charlie B. is doing on Main street all of the time? That Tony Guilbeault has purchased a new home, and that all of the boys are expecting a house warming? How about it, Tony?

Bridgegroom (in poetic frenzy, as they stroll along the shore): Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll!

Bride—Oh, Gerald, how wonderful you are. It's doing it.

COME OUT OF THE SHRUBBERY, ELMER!

The line forms at the left, ladies. Of course, we really shouldn't say that, as Elmer is a married man and probably wouldn't care if the line formed at the north, south, east or west. In case someone at the mill has been unable to penetrate the disguise over the upper lip will say that this is our own beloved Elmer Burrill, overseer of weaving, at the tender age of 24 years.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU.

Frank Martell is back with the gang once more after being out for five weeks. Babe has been haying and he is the picture of health.

Dan Dinan, who recently underwent an operation at the Trull hospital, is doing very nicely.

Billy Oakes says that whatever the styles are, men will take a long look at a short skirt and a short look at a long one.

Walter Thompson, formerly of this department, has entered the employ of the Biddeford Dry Cleaning Co.

George: What would I have to give you for a kiss?

Mary: Chloroform.

The gang is very glad to have **Hughie** McGarity back with them once more.

Ernest Poirier's only hobby is taking his wife to Old Orchard Beach and eating popcorn.

Roland: Do you know why girls walk home?

Ruth: No, I don't.

Roland: Come on let's go walking.

Joe Withworth lost weight during the two weeks that his housekeeper was on her vacation. Joe made sure that the windows and doors were locked before he went to bed. And he left the light burning all night, too.

Amie wishes that Orren would use his own towel once in a while.

Anyone having a lunch box 6x8 for sale please see Charles Dinan of this department.

When he first came to see her he showed a timid heart,
And when the lights were low they sat very far apart,
But when his love grew warmer and he learned the joy of kiss,

The engagement of Yvonne Dube to Mr. Wilfred J. Dugal of Fall River was recently announced. Miss Dube is a graduate of Saint Josephs school in this city and has been a resident here for the past 20 years, and was recently employed in the blanket department. Her brother is Frank Dube of No. 2 spinning. Mr. Dugal is an overseer in the Durfee Mills of Fall River.

He knocked out all the spaces and sat upcloselikethis.

Wonder what happened to George Lemay one Sunday recently when he hired a bathing suit at Old Orchard Beach. Never mind, George, maybe they thought you were a man.

Fish stories are in order again. A certain party went on a fishing trip a while ago where he saw or caught everything from a sardine to a whale.

We wonder if Charlie told the right story about a certain party being lost. Joe seems to think different.

Anyone wishing to know the correct way to come down a ladder see Albert.

Bill Ruck tells this one: An Irishman about three sheets to the wind was on his way home. It was after midnight, and as he crossed the bridge he saw the reflection of the moon in the water. He stopped and was gazing into the water when a policeman approached from the opposite direction. The Irishman addressing the policeman said: "Phwat's that down there?" "Why that's the moon," replied the policeman. "Well how the deuce did I get up here."

OFFICE NOTES

Sully: "Why don't you like girls, Chief?"

Chief: "They're too biased."

Sully: "Biased?"

Chief: "Yes—bias this, and bias that until I'm broke.

"Sambo, you are very late this morning. Any reason?"

"Well, sah, it was like dis. When Ah looked into de glass dis morning Ah couldn't see mahself there, so Ah thought Ah must hab gone to work. It was two hours after dat, Ah discovered de glass had dropped out of de frame.

A well known Scotchman approached a caddy and said: "Boy, are you a very good caddy?"

Caddy: "Yes, Sir."

Scotchman: "Well, find a ball and we'll start to play."

Teacher (describing Jerusalem to the Sunday school class): "Charles, what kind of lights do you suppose they had in the temple?"

Charles (quickly): "Israelites, ma'am."

CLOTHROOM 19

By PEARL MURPHY.

We wondered why Tom Rankin had such an amazed look on his face the other morning until he inquired how Paul Whiteman got into this department. We soon had to explain that it was not the famous Paul Whiteman of jazz fame, but only John Nadeau wearing his new shirt!

Albert Camden is certainly a polite boy, isn't he? If he sees an empty seat on the trolley he always points it out to a lady and then races her for it!

We wish Yvonne Gosselin would stop whistling that same tune over and over again,—but Yvonne insists that there are twenty verses to it.

"Off with the old love, on with the new," is Eva Bolduc's motto. Eva has visited Canada to see her "beau coeur," and we wonder if she will change her mind again or if this is the real thing.

Some people get all the breaks in life. For example, Arthur Pomerleau, who had the good fortune to catch a skunk in his cellar. Now, Arthur cares not for the coming winter with its cold bleak winds, as he intends to have a nice fur cap made that will be the envy of all the town.

One doesn't have to go to the movies to see a portrayal of the Eternal Triangle. Not while we have Billy, Laurette, and Armand right here with us.

And right here we take space to apologize to Albert Harvey for saying in the last issue of the Sheet that he spent the glorious Fourth in Manchester when we should have said New Bedford. Albert was just a bit put out, as he insists that there never could be the fireworks in Manchester that he witnessed in New Bedford.

We do wish that Alexina and Blanche would pay a little more attention to the traffic officer in crossing the street and less to the passing cars!

Laurette Guertin believes in looking and thinking a little ahead. She is already considering what she is going to give up during Lent!

Tom: Say, Alex, Sandy is so mean he licked his wife yesterday.

Alex: Why was that, Tom?

Tom: Well, she refused to fry his bacon in Lux so that it wouldn't shrink!

Did Pom King win the fight? That's the question of the hour. We are sure that he won a black eye, but Pom is just as happy as ever and insists that he'll be a champion yet.

Alex's little son, (seeing negress for the first time): "Oh, daddy, why does that woman paint her face black like that?"

Alex: "Hush, honey; that's the color of her skin."

Son: "And is she black like that all over, daddy?"

Alex: "Why, yes; of course."

Son: "Gee, daddy, you know everything, don't you?"

The engineer succeeded at last in getting the train up a very steep grade in the Rockies and brought the train to a stop at the station. "Phew, he said, spying the new brakeman whose first trip it was, "we had a hard job getting up here, didn't we?"

"We surely did," replied the brakeman, "and we'd have slipped back if I hadn't kept the brakes on."—Selected.

Teacher: "What is the meaning of the word 'Insomnia'?"

Johnny: "I don't know. My mother uses Pepperell sheets and blankets!"

BLANKET WEAVING

By M. ANGE VAILLANCOURT.

Marguerite Petit had to take care of the children a while ago and the session lasted from 11 o'clock at night until 4 o'clock the next morning. That's great Marguerite,—might as well learn now as later.

Thibodeau and his battery girl recently asked for an afternoon off—on the same day. Thibodeau said he was expecting company. Wonder if Juliet was expecting company too?

Raoul Sevigny intended to wear his new suit last Sunday but it rained.

Renald C. has his share of hard luck. During Rudy Vallee's recent visit to the Beach he had carefully planned on taking Annette to the last dance. However, the Limping Lena contracted a bad case of blowouts—and as Annette doesn't like to ride on iron rims the party was called off.

Andre Paquette is an addict of the movies. After visiting a recent picture house and witnessing a show wherein a caveman played the most important role, Andre came to work and promptly grabbed Mathilda Goudreau and gave her a good old-fashioned spanking.

When Rosaire Perreault was about five years old his mother used to teach him to "Never put off 'til tomorrow what can be done today." Well said Rosaire. Let's eat the jam. Start tonight!

Antonio came very close to running down two girls a few weeks ago while riding his fiery motorcycle. Watch your step, Antonio.

Alec has everybody wondering. Who is the sweetie that keeps you looking between the looms?

"How time flies when I'm with a girl," says McComb. You would have agreed with him if you could have seen him on a recent Sunday on the merry-go-round. He says that when he got his first look at that blonde a Cupid's dart pierced his heart.

Fred F. has been taking in the band concerts at Old Orchard every Wednesday night.

Juliette is always laughing. She figures that it's just as cheap to laugh as cry.

When M. Goudreau went riding with her sweetie some weeks ago they found that everything went wrong with the car. First they had two flat tires; then the engine got balky; then a short circuit put the lights out; and finally, one of the wheels shook itself free from the party and started out in lifie all by itself.

What does that flapper says a she swallows a hot dog?

Down, Fido!

SPINNING 55-B

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Huot and Mr. and Mrs. Adele Huot and son, Emile Huot, of Garthley Station, Quebec, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lauriot Dery at their home in Saco. Mrs. Dery is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Huot and Adele Huot is Mrs. Dery's brother. It is the first time for nine or more years that Mrs. Dery had had the pleasure of seeing her parents and it is needless to say that it was a happy meeting. The visitors are being royally entertained during their stay in the two cities and greatly enjoy the trips to the beaches and places of interest for which this section of Maine abounds.

Mrs. Celina Trembley of 85-A went to Canada the week of August 2 where she visited her daughter, Miss Yvonne, who is a nun in a convent in Montreal. Mrs. Trembley reports a beautiful time in Montreal and especially did she enjoy visiting her daughter, who likewise was delighted to see her beloved mother. Miss Trembley before entering the convent was employed in room 55-B, Pepperell.

Jack Burnham has taken another responsibility among his duties in the Pepperell and as a farmer on the Kennebunk road. He has joined Detective Michael J. Mogan's swimming school at Thacher's Creek. The only drawback to this is that Jack does not show up until late nights and Instructor Mgoan rebels, for he is a great believer in showing his stuff in daylight and not in the dark. Pat Murphy presented Jack with one of his old inner tubes to keep Jack from going to the bottom and Jack wants the wide world to know that he greatly appreciates the gift. Mr. Burnham says that with a few more lessons he will start a class with Pat Murphy as assistant.

K. O. "Sleepy" Kearns does not think much of the folding stairs. We don't blame you, K. O.

Cupid is said to be busy in our room. Who are the next? Please come forward and make the announcement so that we can save our pennies for wedding presents.

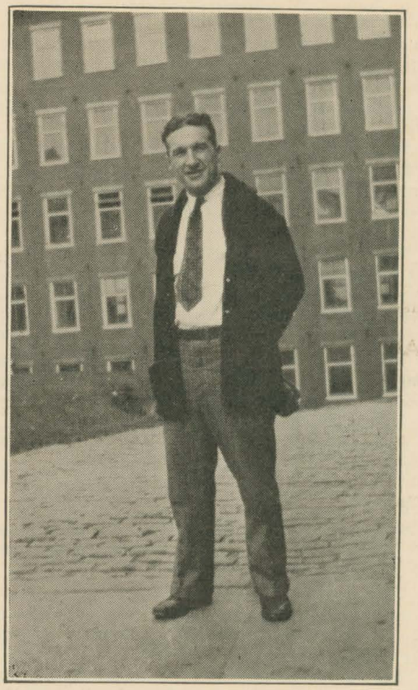
The sympathy of all is extended to Mrs. Fedora (Potvin) Boucher, an employe in room 55-B, whose husband, Alfred T. Boucher, died Sunday, August 17, at the Sturdy Memorial hospital, Attleboro, Mass., as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Mr. Boucher was tossed partially through the windshield after the automobile had smashed head on into a tree. He received minor cuts about the face and hands and a fractured skull, which caused his death. Mr. Boucher, who was 34 years old, purchased the car in which he met his death only a few days before. He was riding on the front seat with John H. Inman of Attleboro, who was driving, and who was arrested on two charges as a result of the death of Mr. Boucher. Besides his wife, he leaves three children, his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Henri Boucher, of this city, and four sisters and four brothers. The funeral was held in Attleboro, and was attended by relatives in this city. Mr. Boucher was a carpenter by trade and at one time worked for Contractor Adelard Lessard in this city. He went to Attleboro about six months ago.

Michael J. Mogan rescued Paul Snow, aged 10 years, from drowning in Thacher's Creek, recently. The lad along with others was in a boat and rowed up to where Mr. Mogan gives swimming lessons. He was standing in the boat and evidently lost his balance and fell backwards into the water. It was fortunate for him that Mr. Mogan, who lives nearby, happened to be on the bank and jumped into the water and swam to the lad and got him in the nick of time. After a while the boy recovered from his unexpected ducking in the water and was taken to his home by Mr. Mogan. Paul is the nephew of Mary Curley employed in room 55-B.

Won't Armand Gagne of 18-5 be surprised to see this picture in the Sheet. Girls, he's a very famous sheik!

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.



Ted Migner is going to get a jolt when he sees his picture in the "Sheet." Ted has plenty of friends in the mill. He works in 18-5.

PEPPERELL TEAM BOWS TO COLLEGIANS IN EXCITING TWILIGHT GAME

We have met the enemy and lost. The much talked of game between the swell Pepperell aggregation of baseball players and Johnny Walker's Collegians was played at the high school diamond Wednesday evening, August 20, and the Walker outfit made up of stars came out victorious by the score of 2 to 0. It required the services of one of our old-time ball players and a former employe in the Pepperell mills in the person of Joseph Vachon to beat us. Joe was recruited along with the other stars by Manager Walker and his work in the box against Pepperell was of the gilt-edge order. Vachon struck out seven of our boys and issued one free pass. Ted Shevenell and Marchand seemed to be the only Pepperell boys able to register safe hits against him. Then agan he received the best of backing from the remainder of the team, who played errorless ball.

Jim Lombard, in the box for Pepperell, went Vachon one better in the line of strike-outs, having eight to his credit. He was found for six hits. Jim had a bad minute or so in the first inning which meant one of the two runs chalked up to the credit of the Collegians.

It was a great battle with Vachon and Lombard featuring in as good an exhibition of pitching as is rarely seen in Maine. Binette was a tower of strength behind the bat for Pepperell, handling Lombard's offerings like a general.

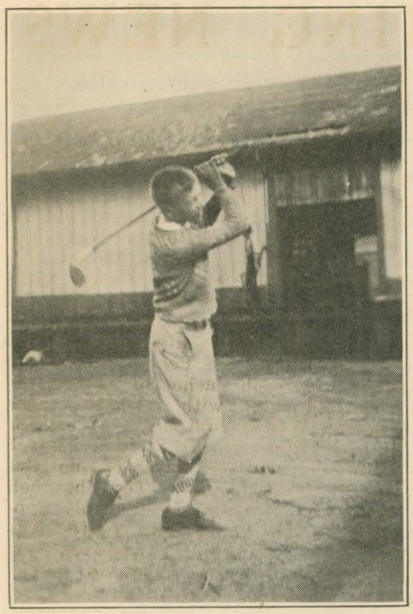
With the "war" over, the Pepperell boys would like just one more shot at the Collegians and are of the opinion, unbiased that they could hang the defeat sign on Johnny Walker's boys. They are not taking one bit of credit from Johnny's stars in winning the first battle. Walker, it is understood, has decided to hang up his managerial title for another season, but has promised to be "Johnny on the spot" next year and have just as good a team, if not better, to meet the Pepperell stars on the diamond locally. "Jawn" says he is no piker and admits that Pepperell, under Manager Frank Matley, has a world-beating combination, but that he had 'em beat in the big game. The summary:

Collegians

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Laflamme ss	2	2	1	0	1	0
Curran 2b	3	0	1	1	2	0
Vachon p	3	0	1	0	2	0
Obrion cf	3	0	2	0	0	0
Kimball 3b	3	0	0	1	1	0
Agger rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hallgren 1b	3	0	1	10	0	0
Ward c	2	0	0	6	2	0
Wardlow lf	1	0	0	1	0	0
Thompson lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
	24	2	6	21	8	0

Pepperell

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Goudreau 3b	3	0	0	0	0	0
Marchand 2b	3	0	1	1	3	0
Anderson rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Staples lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Emery ss	3	0	0	0	3	1
Murphy 1b	3	0	0	6	0	0
Morin cf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Binette c	2	0	0	7	1	0
Lombard p	1	0	0	1	0	0
Shevenell rf	2	0	1	1	0	0
	23	0	2	18	7	1



Thomas Lee is the son of Jack Lee, foreman of the Opening Room. Tom has earned a large number of dollars caddying at the Country Club and will soon have enough ahead to take care of his Ma and Pa in his old age.

Hits, off Lombard 6, off Vahon 2; stolen bases, Emery, Laflamme, Hallgren; double play, Emery to Marchand to Murphy; bases on balls, off Lombard 2, off Vachon 1; strike outs, by Lombard 8, by Vachon 1.

PEPPERELL HAD REGULAR PICNIC WITH THE SACO-LOWELL

It was too much Pepperell for Saco-Lowell in their league game at the high school grounds Saturday afternoon, August 2. Jim Lombard was in fine fettle, while Staples, Goodreau, Marchand, Emery and Murphy were on the spot with timely work with the bat. Staples got a home run, two-base hit and two singles out of six times up. Marchand got two two-baggers and Emery a sweet three-base hit. Six errors were chalked up against Pepperell and nine against Saco-Lowell.

Pepperell got a five-run lead in the first inning and continued to lead the rest of the game. The summary:

Pepperell

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Goodreau 3b	6	2	2	0	2	1
Marchand 2b	6	3	3	0	2	1
Levalle cf	6	3	1	3	0	0
Staples lf	6	2	4	1	0	0
Emery ss	6	1	1	2	1	1
Murphy 1b	5	1	2	8	0	3
Shevenell rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Driscoll c	5	0	0	11	0	0
Lombard p	4	1	1	0	3	0
Morin rf	3	0	1	2	0	0
	49	13	15	27	8	6

Saco-Lowell

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Darcy 3b, 2 b	5	0	0	3	0	3
Cantara lf	5	0	0	0	0	0
Waterman 2b, 3b	5	0	1	0	4	1
Descoteaux 1b	3	1	0	7	0	0
Woods p	4	2	2	0	3	2
Binette ss	4	1	1	1	2	1
Goldthwaite c	4	2	2	15	2	2
Paslow rf	4	0	1	0	1	0
Bardsley rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
	37	6	7	27	12	9

Two-base hits, Marchand 2, Staples 1; three-base hits, Emery 1; home run,, Staples; hits off Woods 15, off Lombard 7; stolen bases, Marchard 1, Levalle 2, Murphy 1, Woods 2, Goldthwaite 1, Paslow 2; base on balls, off Lombard 2, off Woods 1; strike-outs, Lombard 11, Woods 13; left on bases, Pepperell 12, Saco-Lowell 6.

WANT GAMES WITH PEPPERELL

The Sporting Editor is in receipt of a letter from the manager of the nationally known Pennzoil All-American professional football team of Cleveland, Ohio, seeking games with the Pepperell football team. It would be great if Pepperell could be represented by a team on the gridiron this season.

LACK OF INTEREST AND FINANCIAL SUPPORT DISBAND LEAGUE

Sports seem to be on the wane in Biddeford and Saco. The Manufacturers Baseball League, which started with good prospects of plenty doing in the line of the great national game on Saturday afternoons, did not run long for the reason that the fans of the two cities failed to come across and show their sportsmanship. Swell games were played at the high school diamond on West street, but the attendance was far from being what it should be. The receipts hardly paid the expenses, which is too bad, considering the members of the different teams did their best and a little more to put on interesting and exciting games. Such is life, married or single.

The Pepperell team, which made a great showing in the league as far as it went, will continue to play while their schedule calls for games.

The teacher was talking about the dolphin and its habits. "And, children," she said impressively, "just think! A single dolphin will have two thousand baby dolphins!"

"Goodness!" exclaimed the little girl at the foot of the class; "and how many do the married ones have?"

HOPE TO GET FREE TRIP TO WORLD'S SERIES

"Busy" Simard and "Syl" Kelly have picked the following "Babe" Ruth team. If they win they get a free trip to the World's Series. Watch the final results and see how good they are at picking.

Frisch, 2nd
Lundstrom, 3rd
Simmons, lf
Wilson, cf
Gerhig 1st
Klein, rf
Kriss, ss
Cochrane, c
Graves p
Ferrell p

Sad but True

A short, true experience as told by our efficient office boy, Arthur Guerin: "I left school about the time they opened that new A. & P. meat store on upper Main street, and was fortunate enough to procure work there. I began on a Thursday, worked that night, and on Friday drove a nail through my foot. I went to the Doctor's and was charged a fee of $1.50. I also worked that night. On Saturday I sprained my back and went again to the Doctor's—this time the fee was $5.00. I worked that night, so was very expectant about my pay. Imagine my chagrin at receiving only $3.00 after paying $6.50 Doctor's bills. That was my last day on the job!

A man was discovered by his wife one night standing over his baby's crib. Silently she watched him. As he stood looking down at the sleeping infant, she saw in his face a mixture of emotions—rapture, doubt, admiration, despair, ectasy, incredulity. Touched and wondering alike at this unusual parental attitude and the conflicting emotions, the wife with eyes glistening arose and slipped her arms around him.

"A penny for your thoughts," she said, in a voice tremulous with tenderness.

Startled into consciousness, he blurted them out: "For the life of me, I can't see how anybody can make a crib like that for three forty-nine!"

Cluk—Why are you eating those tacks?
Hen—I'm going to lay a carpet.

ON VACATION AT CAMP ELLIS

The Bradbury street gang had a real picnic at Camp Ellis recently. Practically every boy in the picture has a relative who works at Pepperell, and the Sheet is glad to print this picture and show the folks of Biddeford what fine boys are growing up among us.

GOLD STAR SAFETY CONTEST---1 9 3 0

1930	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	4.6	1.0	1.6	1.5	.5	1.7	1.5					
Lewiston	3.3	5.0	3.3	1.7	4.6	5.0	0.0					
Fall River	9.2	3.0	5.4	2.7	0.0	7.5	2.5					

CONTEST NEWS

Congratulations, Lewiston.

Lewiston leaps to the front and captures a Gold Star, while Biddeford keeps up her good showing and takes the red one. Fall River shows a much better score than last month.

It begins to look as though the contestants were speeding up for the finish and it is hoped that all three will be able to produce a number of goose eggs before the year is over.

OUR OWN ACCIDENTS

Two employees at Biddeford lost time because of injury. One was caused by a shaft falling from a box and hitting a man's foot. Shafting and other round objects will roll if left unattended on flat surfaces and subjected to jar, and blame cannot very well be given to the inanimate shaft. Men should see that such objects cannot start rolling and fall so as to injure their feet.

Another man pulled a truck onto his foot. Not an uncommon occurrence—but, why do men do it? A little "Push" sometimes is better than a lot of "Pull."

At Lewiston there were no lost time accidents.

One accident occurred at Fall River which caused loss of time.

AFTERTHOUGHTS

Among the unpleasant things which accompany an accident are the afterthoughts, particularly when the injury leaves permanent disability. These thoughts are as unpleasant as the physical pain caused by the injury, and it doesn't comfort a fellow to know that he was to blame.

YOU KNOW, LEW, A GUY CANT SEE A DERN THING THROUGH A GLASS EYE LIKE THIS!
YEAH? YOU SHOULDVE THOUGHT O' THAT SEVERAL WEEKS AGO WHEN I TOLD YOU TO WEAR YOUR GOGGLES!
HILT YOUNGREN

It's mean to rub it in after some one is hurt. The injured person has had enough punishment. But sometimes it is hard to keep from doing it when a bull-headed chap won't pay any attention to friendly advice and suffers the consequences. It is particularly irritating when he blames his trouble on "hard-luck."

Why give anybody a chance to say, "I told you so?' A little forethought will save a lot of unpleasant afterthoughts.

WHEN YOU MONKEY WITH THE RADIO

When you make adjustments in a radio set it is advisable to disconnect it from the house lighting circuit in addition to shutting off the switch, says "Edison Life," the employee publication of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston.

Internal connections in the more recent sets are well-protected against danger in normal operation. However, making changes in connections, adjusting the set or extending high-voltage circuits outside the set with adapters or leads may result in damage to the receiver or in severe electrical shock.

In most sets of standard make it is possible to make contact with parts alive at 1,000 volts or more while connected to a 110-volt lightning circuit. Step-up transformers in a-c sets are designed to produce this high voltage for the rectifier required for power amplification. Removing the connecting cord from the source of power supply will eliminate danger.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY?

By C. O. Sappington, M. D.
Director, Industrial Health Division, National Safety Council.

Everybody needs amusement. It refreshes the mind and body and overcomes fatigue, temporarily at least.

Some persons find their recreation in various hobbies. They raise flowers, collect stamps or coins, play musical instruments, read, indulge in athletic games, and a thousand and one other things that hold interest.

Recreation does little good unless you enjoy it. Pick out something you like to do and devote a great deal of your spare time to it. You need a change and a wholesome hobby will provide it.

We need more of the spirit of play in American life. The Latin races seem to understand it better than the northern races. When they are out for a good time they enter thoroughly into the spirit of the occasion, throw off their work and worries, and enjoy themselves. Many of us do not knnow how to play and we are missing some of the finest pleasures of life.

If you can form friendships in the pursuit of recreation, so much the better. Recreation, whether of the physical or mental kind, can be much better enjoyed with some one else.

Papa—Bobby, if you had a little more spunk, you would stand better in your class. Now, do you know what spunk is?

Bobby—Yessir; it's the past particle of spank.

Says Myself To Me

(Adapted.)

1. You can get away from everybody else, but not from myself.

Since I have to live with you all the time, eat with you, sleep with you and travel with you, I don't want to be ashamed of you.

So try to respect yourself. Try to act as you expect others to act whom you respect.

Don't try to deceive me.

2. "Thoughts are things." They make or unmake you. They underlie your success or your failure.

Shut out foolish thoughts, dirty thoughts, mean thoughts, brooding thoughts—let in the air.

Watch out!

3. Be honest with yourself, with others and me.

Be honest in the dark as well as in the light; when alone with yourself and your thoughts, as well as when with others.

4. Take care of your body; don't cheat it by lack of proper rest and proper recreation—don't abuse it by excess.

You need your body as much as you need your mind, because from it you get endurance, good spirits, "pep" and vigor.

Every good quality you can have is handicapped in its exercise unless back of it is health.

5. Improve your mind. Remember that your mental activity outside of working hours has a great deal to do with the success of your accomplishment when on the job.

6. Get plenty of pleasure, but so try to train your mind that your pleasure is derived from the things that are worthwhile.

7. Conserve your zest for the doing of things.

Recognize that others soon realize the pleasure you get in work well done. Such enthusiasm will react upon them and cooperation with you will become to them a pleasure.

Exuberance is one of your greatest assets.

8. Look for good in others, and forget the bad just as far as possible—and others will be apt to do likewise with you.

Criticize first yourself. "Look within and see what ails thee at that shrine."

10. Tattle about the faults of others as little as you can:

—the "anvil chorus" needs no recruits.

11. Be a dreamer and a doer. Vision requires action, and action requires vision.

12. Remember that 99 per cent of the injustices you suffer are caused by you, yourself.

Thus saith "my whole self" to "Me," my inner self.

Lawyer Landed Safe

Judge—Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed on you?

Prisoner—No, Judge, I had ten dollars, but my lawyer took that.

"Who is the meanest man in the world?"

"The one who proposes to an old maid over the telephone and after she accepts him tells her he has the wrong number."

PEPPERELL SHEET
LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford Division.

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A BEVY OF SHEET FACTORY GIRLS

This picture was taken about five years ago. In the rear row: Beatrice Roy, Freda O'Donnell and Tessie Allen. Front row: Mabel Morris, Medora Toutain and Ida Jacques.

OFFICE ITEMS.

Grace Hall enjoyed her vacation at Bailey's Island. Miss Hall is an annual visitor to this beautiful resort which is an ideal place for rest and recreation.

Edith Thompson has returned from a short motor trip to Barkersville. Edith is a graduate of Barkersville Academy and likes to keep in touch with her former schoolmates.

Larry Egan has been polishing up his tonsils in preparation for several singing engagements at the Maine Fairs.

Katherine Malloy is now a resident of New Auburn. She finds great delight in roaming through the picturesque hills and valleys of this suburb of Rowe's Corner.

Sam Kingston has been on a vegetable diet since his garden has been yielding all the delicacies of the season.

Jerry Langelier and his music filled a very pleasant and profitable engagement at Pownal last week. The boys played for a dance at the Home there which brought out a record attendance. Such popularity must be deserved.

Syl Brogan visited Camp Gregory recently. Syl's son, Paul, well known Edward Little High School athlete, is a counsellor at the camp and enjoys the work very much.

Bill Davis, who, with his brother, Denny, are well known for their radio and stage appearances are rehearsing a new act which will be put on with the opening of the fall season. Their many friends are looking forward with much pleasure to their next appearance.

Tom Conley has closed his summer home at Lake Sabattus and will be in town for the winter.

Lester Davis will spend Labor Day at Bath as the guest of relatives.

Babe Lessard was a member of the Canadiens' Baseball team which recently won the local amateur championship.

Regina Routhier is planning to spend her next year's vacation in Connecticut. What's the attraction there, Regina?

Mary Wade attended the Bleachery-K. of C. baseball game, which she enjoyed immensely.

Emile Laplante spent his vacation at Lake Sabatis where the waters seem to inject new blood into one. Those who frequent this place regularly seem to be full of vim and vinegar.

RESTING BETWEEN DIPS

Margaret Mynahan, Emma Bouchard and Ceccile Perron helped to make Lake Tacoma more attractive by their presence at that resort.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Gilberte Martin has locked up all of her photographs. From now on she says the Sheet will have to go some to find a picture of her.

Fred Michaud has opened a miniature golf course on Lincoln street, which is crowded daily with enthusiastic wielders of the niblick and mashie.

Alphonse Michaud won a pie eating contest at Durham last month. The pies consumed were blueberry and we can almost see Al now with his face smeared with the indigo juice.

Noella Morin has returned from a short vacation spent at Danville Junction where she visited the brick works and other points of interest.

Louisa Berard is back at work again after a sojourn of several weeks at Brunswick and other historical spots.

Tom Meehan is now a full-fledged Corn Beef Hiller, having taken up his residence there recently.

Dido Leclair had a prominent part in a recent entertainment put on by the members of the Holy Cross Church. Dido entertained with imitations of mocking birds, and nightingales.

Cecile Thibodeau attended a recent band concert on the City Park. Cecile has an ear for music and takes in all of the local musicales.

Congratulations are being showered on Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Nadeau whose home was visited by the stork early in the month. A bouncing baby boy was the result of the visit.

Paul Lavigne is again singing the praises of Paul Junior, who, he claims, will be the next lightweight champion of New England.

Johnny Jepson, the big butter and egg man from Thornes Corner, is making plans to motor to the World Series. Better start now, Johnny.

A LITTLE KISS

Dora McGraw is planting a wee one on the cheek of Tessie Allen as the girls make merry at Lucerne-in-Maine.

PAPERING ROOM PATTER

Quoting from the Lewiston Evening Journal again: "Efficiency ceases to be efficient when it becomes full." Efficiency experts please take note.

Lucy and Annette do not approve of our five day week—it does not give them enough working days.

Donald Robertson says if the girls do not stop chasing him he will have to resign as he does not have time to make eyes and work too,—so he is going to give up work.

Did you see Elina in the bathing suit? We'll say she is some vamp. Why go to see Clara Bow, boys, come over and see Elina instead.

Tessie Allen has acquired a glorious tan but she is unusually mum—She doesn't say where, nor she doesn't say when, nor with whom.

We have been told that Dora McGraw is some acrobat, but it sounds like too much work, Dora, we'd rather stay fat.

Ida Jacques is trying a new diet, but so far it has worked wrong as she gained four pounds in ten days. Ida says she doesn't mind being stout, but it makes her suspicious of her boy friends, she is afraid they are only chasing her for the sake of the "Chandler."

AN OMISSION

The young lady seated in the boat as pictured on the bottom of page 14 is none other than Elina Pelletier, who is seen resting after a hard row across the lake at her Lakewood summer home.

MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS GARAND

A SHEET FACTORY FAVORITE

Simonne Boucher is one of the younger employees of the Sheet Factory.

The girls in this department have a new song, of the same vintage as Dominic's. It is, "He's a man you don't meet now-a-day," meaning our Sammy. What we did not say to him while he was one of us was not worth saying, but, "Absence makes our hearts grow fonder," and we wish we had him back again.

Tess and Blanche were neck and neck as far as weight was concerned but Tess cheated. She went in swimming at Taylor and lost a pound, sad to relate.

There is a young man in our room—we won't tell you his name, but we'll give you three guesses. He is short, almost as broad as he is high, wears blue and white checked overalls and horn-rimmed specs—inclined to be saucy on the slightest provocation, but a pretty good guy after all. Do you know him?

Alcide Bedard is getting so cranky that we saw him kicking the Reo the other night. Hope he gets over it soon as it is making his hair gray and ours too, trying to keep him in good humor.

We are glad that Al Baker was not our school teacher—He is too rough, we are afraid he would teach us how to swear.

Medora is riding the electrics so much these days that we heard her say, "Next stop, please," when she saw Mr. Holland with a load of day work.

Florence Nelson thought her Chevy was made of rubber—She tried to bounce it off the South bridge one day recently consequently poor Chevy was in the auto hospital ten days, but we are glad to say it is able to be out at this time.

Al Baker usually chooses some girl with a dress the color of his shirt to walk to work with. Al is great for harmony.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Breen are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby boy. You must watch your step, Henry, and not teach that boy to cuss.

Joe is always pestering for news for the Sheet, but we wish he had to stand the knocks afterwards and he'd say with us, "War has nothing on the Sheet Factory," and Sherman knew what he was talking about.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Pete Michaud has returned from a short vacation which was spent at Summer Haven. He brought back several inches of tan with him.

Tim Long will motor to the White Mountains on Labor Day. Tim makes this trip each year and is well known to the natives of the country in that vicinity.

Mary Bonneau has attended several baseball games lately. She knows which is third base because that's where Frankie plays.

Joe Pelchat has been spending the summer at Boxer's Island where he has a palatial bungalow. He will close his place on Labor Day and return to his town house.

Harry Walker took a prominent part in Auburn's recent celebration of Old Home Week. He was in charge of the fish and game exhibit which attracted much attention.

Esther Crowley is planning to win a lot of blankets and dolls at the State Fair. She has been practicing on her Beano and feels quite proficient.

John "Telescope" Nolin is glad the season at Sabattus is nearly at an end. He says the bathers and dancers flock by his place at all hours of the night, seriously affecting his sleep.

No meeting of the Sewing Circle was held during July because several of the members were enjoying much needed vacations. The August meeting was held on the State Fair Grounds and was in the nature of a horse show. The girls visited the stalls where each selected a steed which they were to drive in a mile race. Esther Crowley's Nux Vomica proved to be a spirited animal and Esther found it difficult putting him through his paces. Agnes selected La Belle Fatima because of its colorful wrapper but this mare was puffing badly at the quarter and finished in a cloud of smoke. Elizabeth Driscoll's Lifebuoy floated along but finished all wet. Grace Cote had Swiss Cheese, a strong entry, which finished full of holes. The winner of the race was Mary Bonneau's Lettuce who made a crisp start and finished ahead.

After the race the girls made their way to the dining room where they enjoyed a delicious spread of Jell-o, peanut butter and Spanish Onions.

The return to town was made in private cars and the girls attracted much attention in their colorful racing costumes.

MRS. ALICE CLOUTIER

Mrs. Cloutier is employed in the Sheet Factory and is very popular with a large circle or friends.

LILLIAN BOUCHARD

Lillian acquired a few prizes for proficiency in water sports while at Lake Tacoma.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Mike Goff, Jr., has recovered from his recent illness and is back at work. He has also resumed his first basing for the ball team, covering the initial sack in his usual creditable manner.

Henry Fahey was a spectator at the Bleachery-K. of C. game and helped our boys to turn defeat into victory.

Joe Korytko always has the latest thing in haircuts. He is a patron of Hamel's Barber Shop.

Doc Ricker is a regular attendant at the Bleachery ball games. He thinks we have the best shortstops in the league.

John Finn is always a model of sartorial splendor. He knows just what to wear for any occasion and certainly knows how to wear his clothes.

Joe Harkins has returned from a tour of duty at Camp Devens. He says soldiering is a tough life.

George Thompson keeps posted on the late song hits. He has a large collection of the Hit of the Week records, not having missed a number since the first.

Wally Finn can be found at the City Park each Thursday evening where the weekly band concerts are in progress. Wally says it's a great place to meet folks.

Frank Nugent is planning to spend an entire day at the State Fair and see everything. Frank was brought up on a farm in New Auburn and has not lost his love for things agricultural.

Bill Wade was neutral in the recent Bleachery-K. of C. game. He had nothing to say for or against either team.

Joe Cronin filled in at shortstop for the Bleachery team while Joe Harkins was at camp and his fielding and hitting proved that he has lost none of his old ability.

HERE'S LITTLE EVA
Eva Goff is working overtime in an effort to acquire a coat of tan.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Francis King has been appointed director of the Bartlett Street playground for the rest of the season. He will specialize in wood craft and bird lore.

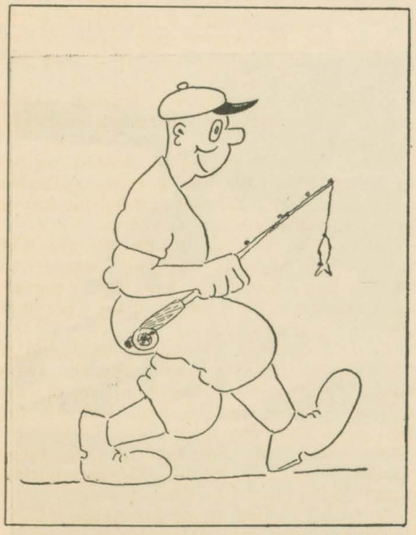
Fred Barbour attended one of the City League baseball games recently and learned for the first time that a collection was taken up at these games. In spite of this shock, Fred appeared to enjoy the contest.

Pete Pelletier is keeping his bowling arm in shape by nightly practice on the St. Dominique Alleys. When the season opens he hopes to be in mid-season form.

Frank Shufeldt leaves his radio once in a while to get out to a ball game. He usually pitches in one game each season, but so far has not toed the rubber. Better hurry, Frank, or you will have to pitch snow balls.

Dick Joyce has been acting as trainer for the K. of C. ball tossers and keeps the boys in the pink of condition.

Aime Brouillette picked the St. Louis team to win the City League pennant and was very much disappointed that the New Auburn boys could not break into the charmed circle.



Joe Cronin has become a Full-Fledged Fisherman.

AROUND THE YARD

Tim Driscoll has been lending a hand with the Bleachery ball tossers and his sage counsel has had much to do with keeping the team at the top.

Pete Sullivan, who last year piloted the Yanningans in a game against the Bleachery Regulars, has apparently gone out of the baseball business as he has not issued his annual challenge.

Teddy Bonneau, ex-heavyweight champion of Galway, would like to swap punches with Tiger Tom Dixon, the New Hampshire champion. Such a bout should reek with action and fistic fireworks.

Fred Chandler was declared the winner over Sam Kingston in a recent duel staged on the Postoffice lawn.

Lou Driscoll, while not having a hand in the management of the Bleachery baseball team, has piloted the team to and from the games all season.

Alphee Caron is anxiously awaiting the opening of the boxing season. He hasn't witnessed a bout all summer and misses the thud of the gloves.

Joe St. Dennis motored to Togus on a recent Sunday to see the Broadway Clowns play baseball. He says it was as good as a circus.

Dan Hagerty enjoyed himself at a recent get-together of the Three-Quarter Century club. He took a prominent part in all of the sports and returned with several prizes.

GATHERED FROM "HITHER AND YON"

The Observant Citzien has nothing on us. We saw Nellie Lawrence jump the poor Buick half way across the street, hit one mudguard and just barely graze some of our oldest employees before coming to rest against the side of our new Sheet Factory. We said our prayers as we thought our time had come. If ever you see her starting out, climb a telephone pole if you can see one behind her as she is apt to hit everything before her and on either side of the street.

Angie Lee says she has all kinds of items for the Sheet but she gets so excited when she starts to write her pencil stutters.

Laura Brisbois says if you know anyone who has any horses, cows or other live stock to give away she would be glad to accept them as she is thinking of buying a farm. Don't all speak at once.

Exilia Dubois is smiling continually these days. We suppose it won't be long now.

Della Gowell says New York is swell but it didn't take her mind off Donald, with all its attractions.

Nellie looks as though working back to back with Della was as good as using a punching bag for exercise, only in this case we think Nellie gets the punches.

We wonder why Angie looks so worried these days.

BASEBALL

On July 22 the Bleachery diamond warriors played their second game in the City league and what a game it was. The boys all went bad at the same time, piling up a total of ten errors, which cost them the game by the one-sided score of 16 to 4. Hitting was even with each team making 8 hits. After getting all the misplays out of their systems the boys will no doubt settle down to their winning ways once more.

A COUPLE OF OUTDOOR GIRLS
Gilberte Dionne and Katherine Nezol, of the White Folding Room, spent their vacation at Tacoma, where they almost learned to swim.

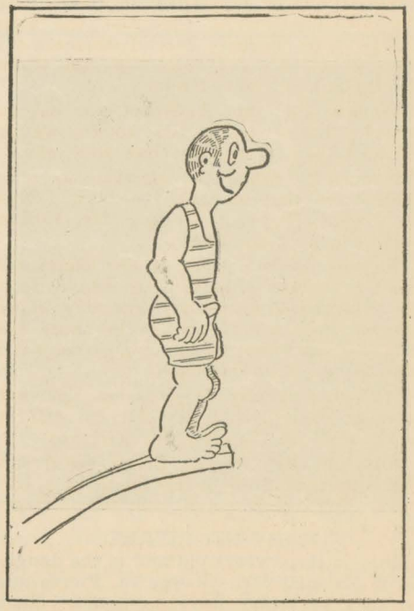
This game marked their first defeat in fifteen contests this season.

The scores:

At L. A. P.

ELECTRIC	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Childs, lf	4	2	0	0	0	1
Morse, 3b	2	3	1	1	1	0
Wing, 2b	3	3	2	2	3	0
Gouger, p	4	3	2	0	0	0
B. Harkins, ss	4	1	3	0	2	0
Banks, 1b	4	1	0	5	0	0
Wellihan, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Cowin, rf	3	1	0	2	0	0
Hurley, c	3	2	0	7	0	0
Totals	31	16	8	18	6	1

BLEACHERY	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
J. Harkins, ss	3	1	3	2	4	2
Leighton, c	3	0	1	4	1	1



Tom Conley has spent many happy hours at Lake Sabattus.

Wessenger, 3b	3	1	1	0	0	1
Hennessey, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Nugent, 1b	3	0	1	6	0	1
Royer, 2b	3	0	0	3	1	1
Finn, rf	1	2	1	2	0	1
Gahagen, cf	3	0	0	1	0	2
Clements, p	1	0	0	0	2	0
Turcotte, p	3	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	25	4	8	18	10	10

Electric 0 1 6 5 4 0—16
Bleachery 2 1 0 1 0 0— 4

Earned runs, Electric 6, Bleachery 4. Runs batted in, Hennessey 2, J. Harkins 2, Gouger 5, B. Harkins, Banks, Wing 6. Two-base hits, Gouger, Finn, B. Harkins,. Three-base hits, Hennessey, B. Harkins, Gouger. Stolen bases, Banks 2, J. Harkins, Leighton, Finn. First on errors, Electric 6. Double plays, J. Harkins, Nugent; B. Harkins, Wing, Banks. Passed ball, Hurley. Base on balls, off Clements 5, Turcotte 1, Gouger 2. Left on bases, Electric, 3; Bleachery 5. Struck out, by Gouger 6, Clements 3, Turcotte 3. Umpire, Breen. Time, 1.30.

Hits, off Clements, 4 in 3 1-3; off Turcotte 4 in 2 2-3. Losing pitcher, Clements.

BLEACHERY 9—NEW GLOUCESTER 2.

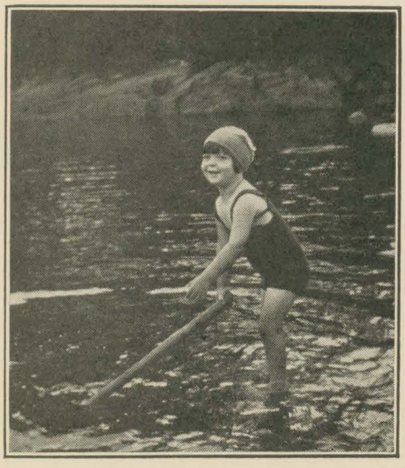
The Bleachery team took over the much-touted New Gloucester outfit on July 25 by a score of 9 to 2. Our boys played a beautiful game both afield and at bat. John Finn and Shark Gahagan turned in some spectacular catches in the outfield while Lefty Turcotte gathered in three hits.

BLEACHERY	AH	R	BH	PO	A	E
Harkins, ss	4	2	2	0	1	1
Leighton, c	4	2	1	5	0	0
Wessenger, 3b	3	1	1	2	0	0
Hennessey, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Nugent, 1b	3	1	1	7	0	0
Royer, 2b	4	1	2	0	3	0
Finn, rf	4	0	1	4	1	0
Gahagan, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Turcotte, p	4	2	3	0	1	0
Totals	34	9	12	21	6	1

NEW GLOUCESTER	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Berry, 1b	3	0	2	6	0	0
Woodbury, 2b	4	0	1	1	0	0
E. Small, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Peco, cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Blake, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
B. Small, p	3	0	1	0	1	0
Pearl, c	2	0	0	11	2	0
Estes, lf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Nelson, 3b	3	1	1	0	1	1
Totals	26	2	7	21	7	1

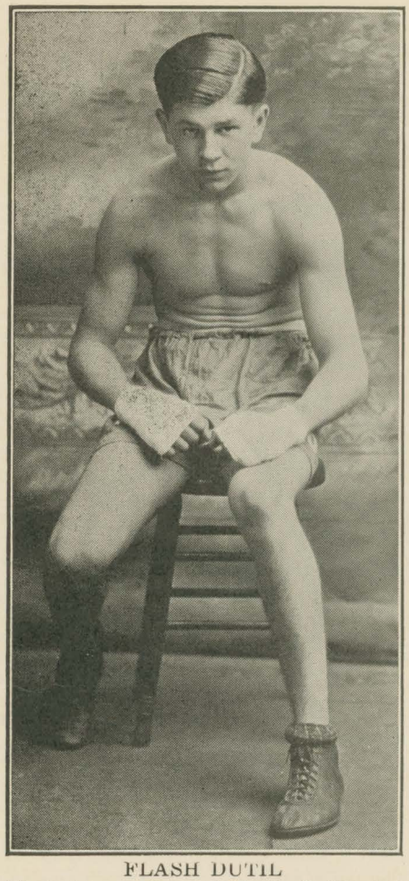
Bleachery 0 2 0 0 4 3 0—9
Gloucester 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2

Two-base hits, Hennessey, B. Small. Three-base hits, Berry, Leighton. Stolen base, Royer. Sacrifice, Peco. Double play, Finn to Nugent. Left on bases, Bleachery 6, Gloucester 6. Base on balls, off Turcotte 2. Struck out, by Small 12, by Turcotte 5. Wild pitch, Turcotte. Umpire, Fogg.



MARY ST. PIERRE

Mary is three years old and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George St. Pierre and the niece of Henry Roy, our artist. Mary evidently enjoys the water at Cundy's Harbor, where the picture was taken.



FLASH DUTIL

Flash is a nephew of Emile Dutil of the Storehouse and is one of the busiest little boxers in the Pine Tree State. He has appeared at all of the leading boxing clubs and so pleases the patrons of the manly art that he is always sure of a return engagement. He has been performing in the roped arena for about two years during which time he has met 55 opponents with remarkable success. He is a fast and shifty boxer who understands his business thoroughly. His workmanlike tactics in the ring and his clean manner of living have won for him many friends.

BLEACHERY 9—K. OF C. 6.

In the most exciting game of the season the Bleachery boys took the K. of C. team into camp by a score of 9 to 5. This game was played on August 6, before 500 wildly excited fans and settled, for a time at least, scores of verbal and near-fistic battles which had taken place between the supporters of each team.

The Bleachery got away to a two-run lead in the opening frame but the Knights tied this up by pushing across one run in each of the first two innings. The Knights added two more in the fourth and one in the fifth, making the score 5 to 2 against our boys when they came to bat in that famous sixth inning in which seven big juicy runs were pushed across the platter. Barney Hennessey collected two hits, one of them a double. Joe Cronin, staging a spectacular comeback, pasted out a peach of a three-ply clout, while Lefty Turcotte and Stan Clements each collected a single.

The scores:

BLEACHERY	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Cronin, ss	3	2	1	0	0	2
Leighton, c	3	1	0	7	0	0
Royer, 2b	4	1	0	2	3	1
Hennessey, lf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Nugent, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	1
Finn, rf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Goff, 1b	2	1	0	5	1	1
Gahagan, cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Turcotte, cf	1	1	1	0	0	0
Clements, p	2	1	1	2	1	0
Totals	28	9	5	18	7	5

K. OF C.	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Breen, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Doyle, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Keenan, rf	3	1	1	1	0	1
Murphy, 1b	3	1	1	7	1	0
Crowley, 2b	3	0	0	1	1	2
Connors, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Kaulakis, ss	3	2	2	2	1	1
Gagnon, c	3	2	1	6	1	1
Ouellette, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Leclair, p	3	0	2	0	1	0
Totals	28	6	7	18	8	5

Bleachery 2 0 0 0 0 7—9
K. of C. 1 1 0 2 1 1—6

Two-base hits, Keenan, Hennessey. Three base hits, Gagnon, Cronin. Double plays, Kaulakis, Crowley to Murphy. Base on balls, off Ouellette 4, Leclair 1. Struck out, by Clements 6, by Ouellette 2, by Leclair 4. Hits, off Clements 7 in 6, off Leclair 5 in 6, off Ouellette 0 in 0. Hit by pitcher, by Leclair (Leighton). Passed ball, Leighton. Losing pitcher, Leclair. Umpire, Breen. Time, 2 hours.

Mrs. Highest: "And what did you discover about your family tree?"

Genealogist: "I found that it was of the nut-bearing variety."

"What becomes of all these love triangles?"

"Most of them turn into wreck-tangles."

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Mrs. Leo Bernier and daughter, Theresa, 16 months. This is the family of Leo Bernier of the Sheet Factory.

BLEACHERY, 8; NASON'S, 8.

The Bleachery and Nason's ball tossers battled to an 8 to 8 tie on July 30 when the game was called on account of darkness. Each team collected ten hits and made six errors. This game will be played off at a later date.

The scores:

BLEACHERY.

	ab	bh	po	a
Harkins, ss	5	2	0	0
Leighton, c	4	1	9	0
Wessenger, 3b	4	1	1	1
Hennessey, lf	3	1	3	0
Nugent, 1b	4	2	6	0
Royer, 2b	4	1	1	2
Finn, rf	4	1	1	0
Gahagan, cf	3	1	0	0
Turcotte, p	2	0	0	2
Clements, p	2	0	0	0
Totals	35	10	21	5

NASON'S.

	ab	bh	po	a
Thomas, c	4	1	7	0
Batchelder, lf	4	2	0	0
Reynolds, 3b	4	1	1	2
Talcott, 2b	4	0	2	5
Nason, p	4	0	1	3
Danse, ss	4	3	0	1
Judson, 1b	3	1	9	0
Waterman, rf	4	1	1	0
Thibodeau, cf	3	1	0	0
Totals	34	10	21	11

Nason ..... 0 3 2 2 0 1 0—8
Bleachery ..... 0 1 3 0 0 1 3—8

Runs—Leighton, Hennessey 2, Nugent, Royer, Finn 2, Gahagan, Thomas, Batchelder, Reynolds. Talcott, Nason, Danse 2, Thibodeau. Errors—Harkins 2, Wessenger, Nugent 3, Reynolds 3, Nason, Danse 2, Waterman. Two-base hit, Batchelder. Three-base hit—Nugent. Double plays—Talcott to Talcott to Judson. Base on balls——Off Nason 2, off Turcotte 1. Hits off Clements in 3 innings 2, off Turcotte in 4 innings 8. Balk—Nason. Umpire—Fogg. Time of game—1.30.

Over the cabin table the captain and the chief engineer grew warm over which of the

BLEACHERY 8—ST. LOUIS 3.

The Bleachery diamond artists resumed their winning stride on August 2 when they trounced the St. Louis aggregation 8 to 2. Stan Clements allowed the New Auburn boys but four hits and made ten of them fan the breeze. Royer with a triple, Hennessey with a single and a double, and Leighton with two singles, led the attack.

The scores:

BLEACHERY.

	ab	bh	po	a
Cronin, ss	4	1	1	2
Leighton, c	4	2	13	0
Turcotte, rf	1	0	0	0
Finn, rf	3	0	0	0
Hennessey, lf	4	2	0	0
Nugent, 3b	4	1	1	0
Royer, 2b	4	1	1	2
Goff, 1b	4	0	5	0
Gagahan, cf	4	0	0	0
Clements, p	3	1	0	2
Totals	35	8	21	6

ST. LOUIS.

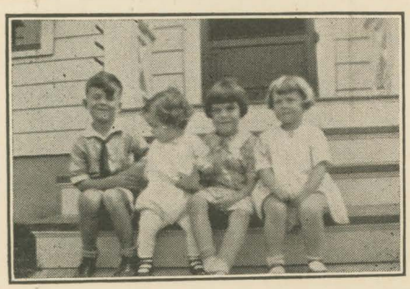
	ab	bh	po	a
Juneau, ss	2	0	0	1
Vallanicourt, 2b, cf	3	1	1	0
Cloutier, c	2	1	8	0
G. Hachey, c	1	0	5	0
Dudzik, 1b	2	0	3	0
Belanger, p	1	0	0	1
Godin, 3b	1	0	0	1
L. Hachey, lf, 2b	3	0	2	0
Crossley, rf, 1b	3	1	2	0
Adams, cf	1	0	0	0
B. Hachey, cf	1	0	0	0
Poirier, p, rf	2	1	0	4
M. Nedeau	1	0	—	—
Totals	25	4	21	7

Bleachery, 8; St. Louis, 3.

Runs—Cronin (2), Leighton, Finn, Hennessey, Nugent (2), Royer, Juneau, B. Hachey, Poirier. Errors—Cronin, Vallaincourt, Juneau (2), L. Hachey (2), Conley (2). Two-base hits—Vallaincourt, Hennessey. Three-base hits—Poirier, Leighton, Royer. Left on bases—Bleachery 4, St. Louis 4. Base on balls—Off Clements 1, off Poirier 2, off Belanger 1. Struck out by Clements 10, by Poirier 7, by Belanger 4. Hits off Clements in 7 innings 4, off Poirier in 5 innings 6, off Belanger in 2 innings 2. Hit by pitcher—By Clements, Juneau. Winning pitcher—Clements. Losing pitcher, Poirier. Umpire—F. Banks.

Brown—Do you think the dead can communicate with us?

Black—I know they can't. Once I managed to borrow a dollar from a Scotchman. A week later he died, and I haven't heard a word since.



HERE'S A BRIGHT QUARTETTE

They are Richard, Phillip, Pauline and Marjory, children of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Atwood. Mr. Atwood is our office manager.

LAURETTA ROUX

Lauretta is employed in the Sheet Factory. We know a certain young man who will enjoy seeing this picture.

Bridget had been discharged.

Extracting a $5 bill from her wage roll, she threw it to Fido.

Then the shocked mistress heard her exclaim:

"Sur'n I niver fergit a friend; that's fer helpin' me wash the dishes."

"Oh, John, I've just discovered that the woman next door has a hat exactly like mine."

"Now, I suppose, you'll want a new one."

"Well, dear, that would be cheaper than moving."

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never, as people do now,
Did he note the amount of the caloric count;
He ate it because it was chow.

He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat,
Destroying a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat,
Or a couple of vitamines shy.

He cheerfully chewed every species of food,
Untroubled by worries or fears,
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert—
And he lived over Nine Hundred Years!

Adolphus walked into the hardware shop with a bored air.

"I want a bucket," he said. "It must be a nice big one that will hold plenty of water."

The storekeeper produced his largest bucket. Adolphus made a critical examination of it.

"That will do," he pronounced at last.

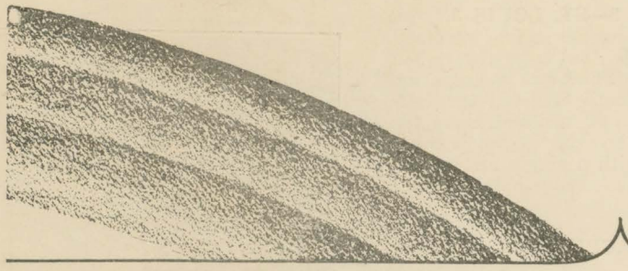
"Please send it 'round to number 16 Springfield Road."

He strolled over the door. Then he turned again.

"Oh, and you might send it soon," he added. "You see, we're having a fire."

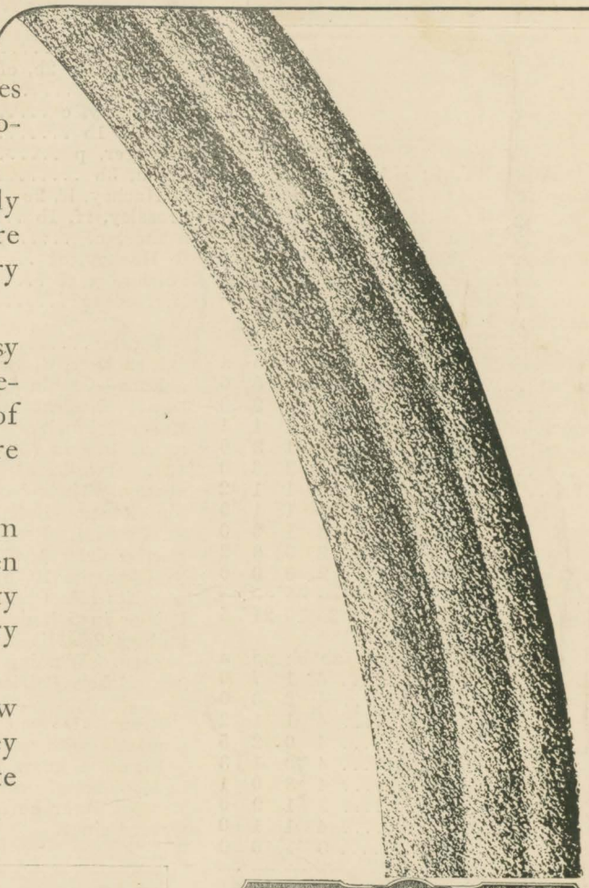
Mumbo—"My gal am so lazy she won't laugh when she hears a funny joke."

Jumbo—"Huh! Dat ain't nothin'. My gal am so dog-gone lazy she won't ache when she got a pain."



More sales with

PEPPERELL *Colored* SHEETS



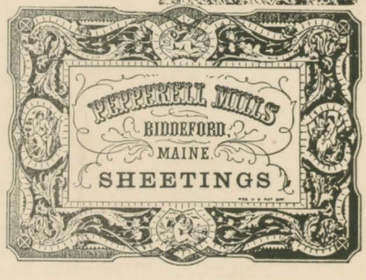
PEPPERELL Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases bring increased sales and profits over your domestic counter.

Colored sheets became popular in a surprisingly short time. The new Pepperell Colored Sheets are offered at prices easily within the reach of every family.

Washing Pepperell Colored Sheets is just as easy as washing white sheets. No special laundering precautions are necessary. The delicate pastel tints of blue, orchid, maize, Nile green and shell pink are fast color.

As the Pepperell Colored Sheets are made from the same firm staunch Pepperell fabric that women have preferred in their white sheets for over eighty years, you know they will give long and satisfactory wear.

Display Pepperell Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases on your counter and in your window. They will attract a great deal of attention and create many profitable sales.



Made by
PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

General Sales Offices
40 WORTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Branch Sales Offices

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